MARVEL
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR
THE GAEL IS BACK
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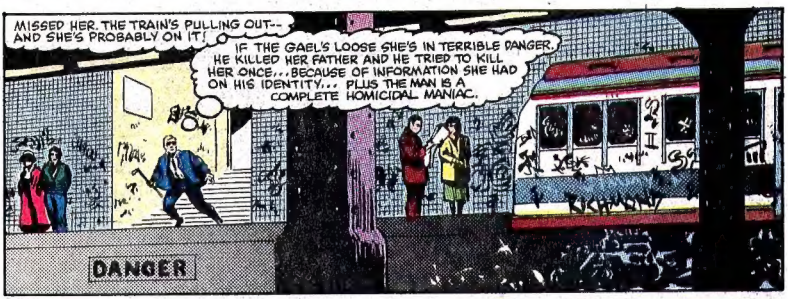
THE DOC UP AT THE PRISON DIDN'T HAVE THE STUFF HE NEEDED SO WE BROUGHT HIM HERE.
WHO IS HE?
MEMORIAL HOSPITAL
THAT IRISH GUY... WHATSISNAME?
I FORGET. BUT THEY CALL HIM THE GAEL.
OH, YEAH. SEEMS HE WAS A HIT MAN FOR THE IRISH REPUBLICAN ARMY* WHO WENT BAD, TURNED TRAITOR AND KILLED SOMEONE IN THE OUTFIT. THEN HE COMES TO THE STATES TO KILL THE GUY'S DAUGHTER--
--'CAUSE SHE HAD INFO ON HIS REAL IDENTITY. DAREDEVIL JUMPED IN THOUGH AND NABBED HIM.
THIS WAY.
*ANTI-GOVERNMENT FORCES...HIGHJACKING.
THUD--
IS IT AS BAD AS IT LOOKS?
WORSE. HE DID A JOB ON HIS FACE... AND HE TORE UP HIS SHOULDER. THIS ONE'LL BE SIX HOURS ON THE OPERATING TABLE, AT LEAST.
NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR NOW. GO TELL THE COPS WE'RE READY TO TRANSFER HIM TO THE LOCKED WARD.
BETTER HIT HIM WITH A LITTLE MORE SEDATIVE JUST TO BE--
HY-AAGH

AND--
DOCTOR JAMES!
WHERE'S THE PRISONER?
AH, LASSIE, YE DON'T WANT TO BE SCREAMIN' DO YE?
THERE'S ME GOOD GIRL.
THERE'S ME DARLIN' GIRL!

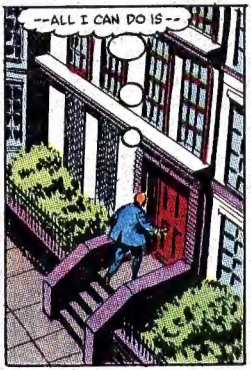
THE LAW OFFICES OF NELSON AND MURDOCK.
...ALL FOUR OF THEM DEAD.
THE OFFICER IN CHARGE SAYS HE THOUGHT THE GAEL WAS TOO INJURED TO BE DANGEROUS, THAT'S WHY THERE WEREN'T MORE GUARDS.
THE MAYOR'S STEAMED.
THE MAYOR'S MAKING A CAREER OF BEING STEAMED.
AND
TORNEYS AT LAW
MAYBE WHEN THEY FIND THE GAEL WE COULD DEFEND HIM. IT WOULD AT LEAST GIVE US SOMETHING TO DO.
STILL NO CLIENTS?
WE HAVEN'T HAD A JOB IN A MONTH--
--NOT SINCE MATT GOT BACK FROM THAT INDIAN LANDS CASE IN ARIZONA...AND THAT WAS A BUST. SOMEHOW HE MANAGED TO PROVE THAT OUR CLIENT WAS IN THE WRONG!
'COURSE I SHOULDN'T BLAME HIM. I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THE HOT WATER WE'RE IN. IF I HADN'T SHOT OFF MY MOUTH TO THOSE REPORTERS ABOUT LYING TO THEM...*
*FOGGY FIBBED ABOUT MATT'S LEGAL MANEUVERINGS IN THE MICAH SYNN CASE AND EMBARRASSED HIS PARTNER IN FRONT OF REPORTERS. IT HAPPENED IN ISSUE #213 - RALPHIE.
IF, IF, IF... STORY OF MY LIFE.
YOU MADE A MISTAKE. YOU LIED BECAUSE YOUR WIFE ASKED YOU TO. AND SHE DID IT UNDER MICAH SYNN'S * INFLUENCE. EVERYONE MAKES A MISTAKE FROM TIME TO TIME.
A MISTAKE! I MADE A RAFT OF 'EM, BECKY. NOW MY WIFE'S LIVING IN A HOTEL AND MY PARTNER SEEMS TO HAVE LOST INTEREST IN OUR LAW BUSINESS...
*RULER OF THE AFRIKAN KINGDOMS. THOSE WHO CAUSED ENDLESS PROBLEMS IN AMERICA FOR DAREDEVIL. - R.M.
HEY, SPEAKING OF MATT... WHERE IS HE?
"HAVING LUNCH WITH YOUR WIFE'S NIECE, GLORIANNA O'BREEN."
AN' A TRULY FINE MEAL IT WAS, MATTHEW.

GLAD YOU ENJOYED IT, GLORI.
MATTHEW... WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT?
WHAT A WONDERFUL FACE! I'VE GOT TO GET IT ON FILM!
OH, SORRY. I FORGOT--
ABOUT MY HANDICAP? GLORIANNA, I WISH YOU WOULD FORGET ABOUT IT-- PERMANENTLY.
I ALMOST FORGET SOMETIMES, BECAUSE THAT ACCIDENT YEARS AGO THAT LEFT ME BLIND --HEIGHTENED MY REMAINING SENSES INCREDIBLY.
WELL, I BELIEVE I WILL.
I WON'T MENTION A WORD OF IT WHEN I TAKE YOU TO A CERTAIN PUB WHERE THEY'RE PLAYIN' THE REAL IRISH MUSIC WEDNESDAY NIGHT.
IF THAT'S AN INVITATION... THANKS, BUT SORRY. NOT TONIGHT.
HUNAN GARDEN
BUT TOMORROW NIGHT I'LL TAKE YOU TO A JAZZ CLUB IN THE VILLAGE. DAVE SAMUELS IS PERFORMING--
AH, MATTHEW, AN' AREN'T WE STAR-CROSSED! FOR 'TIS I WHO'RE BUSY THEN!
OKAY. I WON'T FEEL REJECTED IF YOU WON'T.

SATURDAY NIGHT?
I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK.
AH' ISN'T IT A BOLD AN' FORWARD WENCH I AM, KISSIN' YOU IN BROAD DAYLIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF CHINATOWN!
WE COULD WALK A FEW BLOCKS TO TO THE NORTH. THEN YOU COULD KISS ME IN THE MIDDLE OF LITTLE ITALY.
AFTER THAT, WE COULD VISIT THE PUERTO RICAN NEIGHBORHOODS, THE INDIAN NEIGHBORHOODS... BUT IT'LL HAVE TO BE LATER. HERE'S MY SUBWAY.
I'LL CALL YOU.
ALMOST TWO THIRTY. I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE OFFICE--
SO THE GAEL FLEW THE COOP?
YEH, THE MAYOR'S TICKED.
SO WHAT'S NEW?
GLORI!

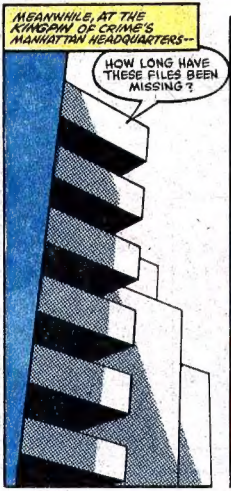

MISSED HER. THE TRAIN'S PULLING OUT--AND SHE'S PROBABLY ON IT!
IF THE GAEL'S LOOSE SHE'S IN TERRIBLE DANGER. HE KILLED HER FATHER AND HE TRIED TO KILL HER ONCE...BECAUSE OF INFORMATION SHE HAD ON HIS IDENTITY... PLUS THE MAN IS A COMPLETE HOMICIDAL MANIAC.
DANGER

HE HAS A GREATER REASON FOR WANTING REVENGE NOW. SHE HELPED ME NAIL HIM.*
I WISH I'D ASKED HER WHICH PUB SHE'S GOING TO BUT SINCE I DIDN'T--
* ISSUE #206 - INFO-MAC

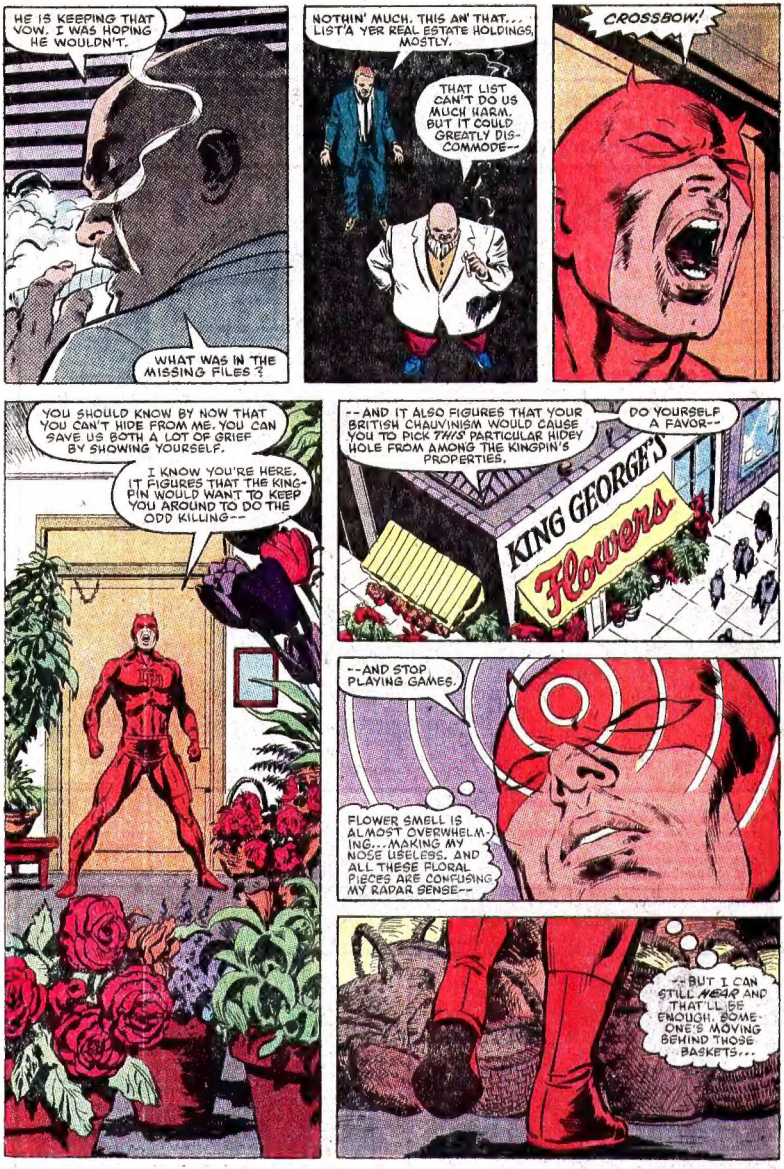

--ALL I CAN DO IS--

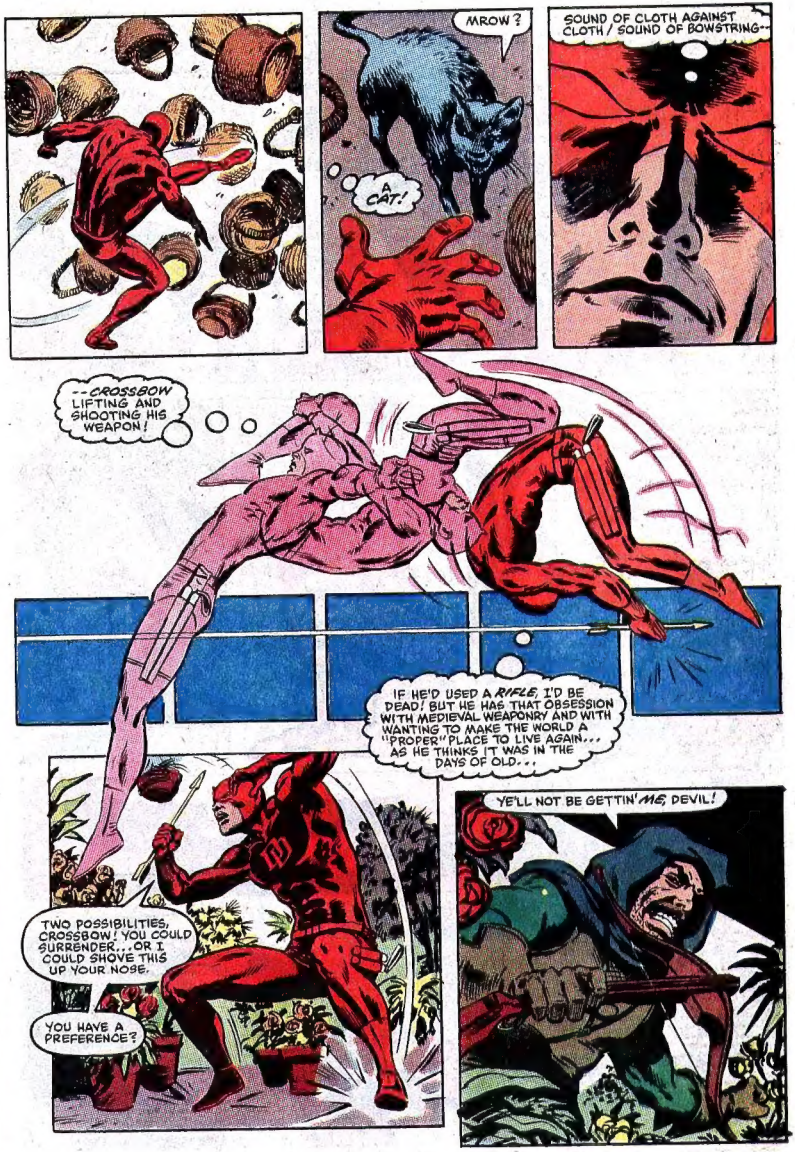
--FIND HIM BEFORE HE FINDS HER!

THE QUESTION IS...HOW? MAYBE THE OCEAN/BEACH TECHNIQUE WILL HELP--

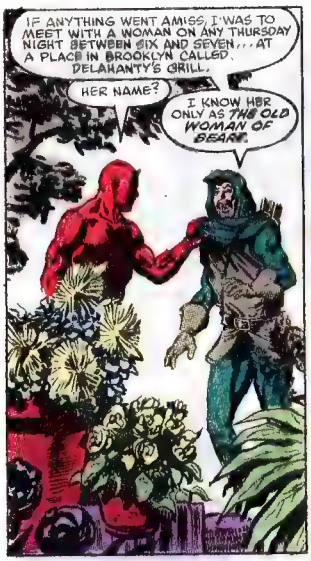

MEANWHILE, AT THE KINGPIN OF CRIME'S MANHATTAN HEADQUARTERS--
HOW LONG HAVE THESE FILES BEEN MISSING?

I DUNNO, BOSS...MAYBE A COUPLE WEEKS. MAYBE A MONTH. WHO COULD'A TAKEN 'EM, YOU THINK?
ONE MAN, DAREDEVIL. HE VOWED THAT WHEN HE HAD FINISHED HELPING ME VANQUISH THAT SAVAGE --MICAH SYNN, HE WOULD TURN HIS ATTENTION TO OUR ORGANIZATION.*
* ISSUE #212 - RALPH


HE IS KEEPING THAT VOW. I WAS HOPING HE WOULDN'T.
WHAT WAS IN THE MISSING FILES?
NOTHIN' MUCH. THIS AN' THAT... LIST'A YER REAL ESTATE HOLDINGS, MOSTLY.
THAT LIST CAN'T DO US MUCH HARM. BUT IT COULD GREATLY DIS-COMMODE--
CROSSBOW!
YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW THAT YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM ME. YOU CAN SAVE US BOTH A LOT OF GRIEF BY SHOWING YOURSELF.
I KNOW YOU'RE HERE. IT FIGURES THAT THE KING-PIN WOULD WANT TO KEEP YOU AROUND TO DO THE ODD KILLING--
--AND IT ALSO FIGURES THAT YOUR BRITISH CHAUVINISM WOULD CAUSE YOU TO PICK THIS PARTICULAR HIDEY HOLE FROM AMONG THE KINGPIN'S PROPERTIES.
DO YOURSELF A FAVOR--
KING GEORGE'S
Flowers
--AND STOP PLAYING GAMES.
FLOWER SMELL IS ALMOST OVERWHELM-ING... MAKING MY NOSE USELESS. AND ALL THESE FLORAL PIECES ARE CONFUSING MY RADAR SENSE--
--BUT I CAN STILL HEAR AND THAT'LL BE ENOUGH. SOME-ONE'S MOVING BEHIND THOSE BASKETS...


MROW?
A CAT!
SOUND OF CLOTH AGAINST CLOTH / SOUND OF BOWSTRING--
--CROSSBOW LIFTING AND SHOOTING HIS WEAPON!
IF HE'D USED A RIFLE, I'D BE DEAD! BUT HE HAS THAT OBSESSION WITH MEDIEVAL WEAPONRY AND WITH WANTING TO MAKE THE WORLD A "PROPER" PLACE TO LIVE AGAIN... AS HE THINKS IT WAS IN THE DAYS OF OLD...
TWO POSSIBILITIES, CROSSBOW! YOU COULD SURRENDER...OR I COULD SHOVE THIS UP YOUR NOSE.
YOU HAVE A PREFERENCE?
YE'LL NOT BE GETTIN' ME, DEVIL!

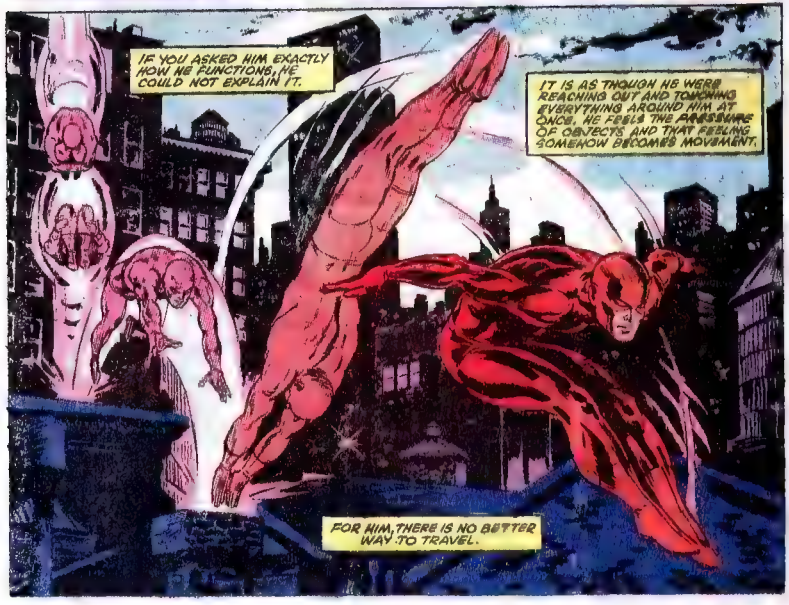
OKAY, WE CAN PLAY PATTY-CAKE SOME MORE OR YOU CAN TELL ME HOW YOU PLANNED TO LEAVE THE COUNTRY.
HOW I WHAT?
PLANNED TO LEAVE AMERICA. YOU WERE BROUGHT HERE BY LORD SYNN TO KILL HIS LONG LOST AFRICAN RELATIVE, MICAH, BECAUSE HE CONSIDERED MICAH A BLOT ON THE SYNN HONOR.
Condolences
EVEN THOUGH YOU FAILED, YOU MUST HAVE HAD A WAY OUT FOR AFTER YOU'D DONE THE JOB. IT PROBABLY WASN'T A LEGAL WAY.
NO, NO... I HAD NO SUCH THING.
HIS HEART BEAT IS ERRATIC. HE'S LYING.
YOU DON'T WANT TO TELL THE TRUTH? FINE. I'LL LET THE COPS DISCUSS THE MATTER WITH YOU.
NO, NO..

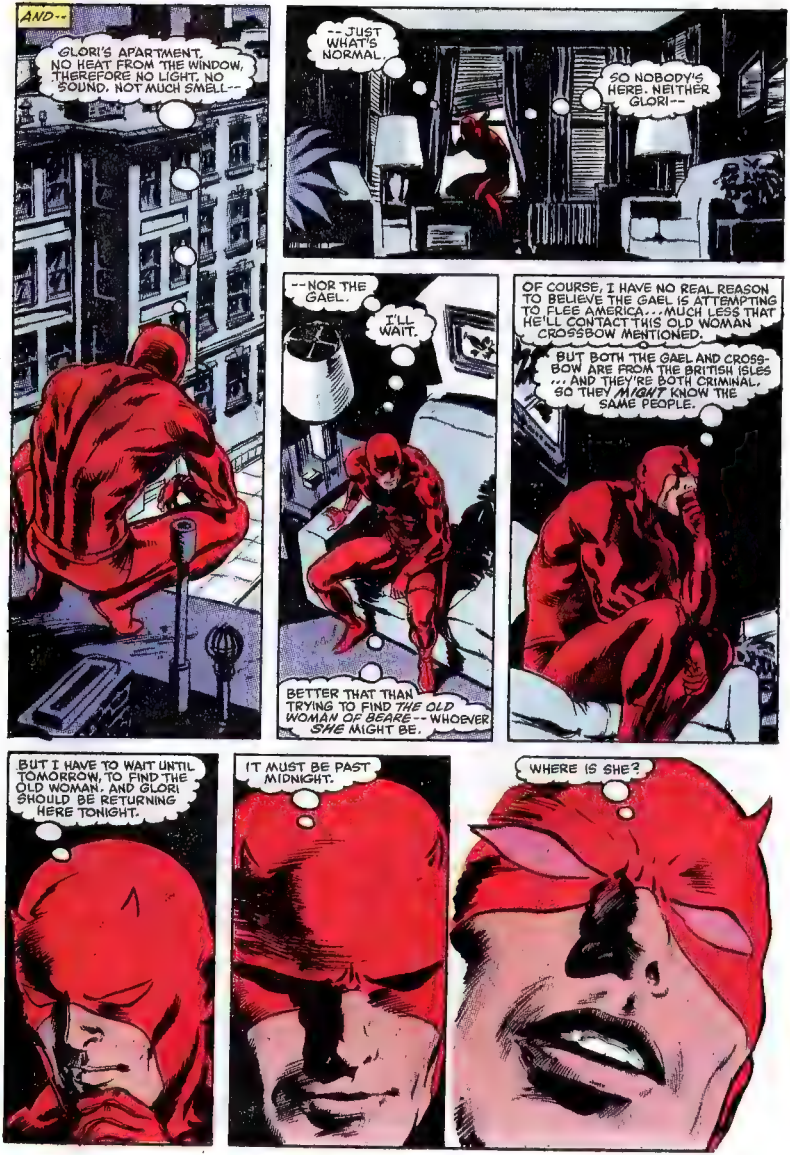

IF ANYTHING WENT AMISS, I WAS TO MEET WITH A WOMAN ON ANY THURSDAY NIGHT BETWEEN SIX AND SEVEN... AT A PLACE IN BROOKLYN CALLED DELAHANTY'S GRILL.
HER NAME?
I KNOW HER ONLY AS THE OLD WOMAN OF BEARE.

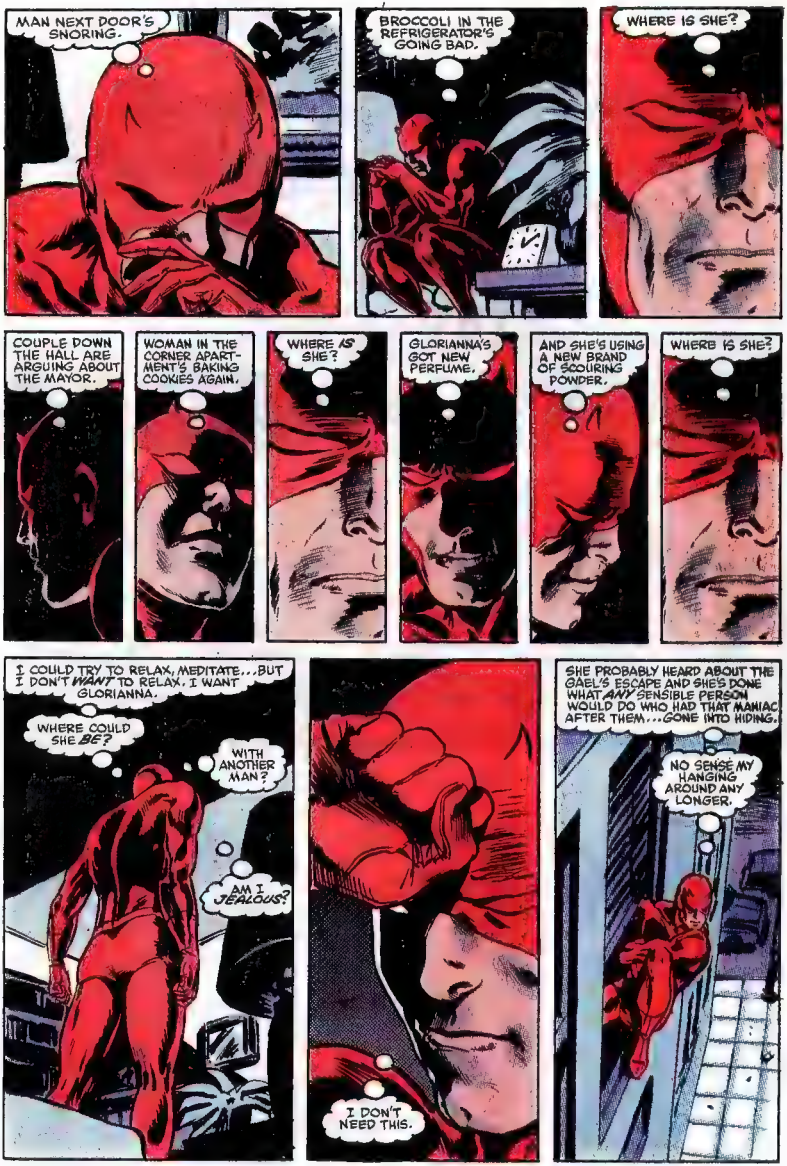
WHERE ARE YE TAKIN' ME?
TO THE POLICE.
BUT YOU SAID--
THAT I'D LET THE COPS DISCUSS THE MATTER WITH YOU.

I WILL.

THEN--


IF YOU ASKED HIM EXACTLY HOW HE FUNCTIONS, HE COULD NOT EXPLAIN IT.
IT IS AS THOUGH HE WERE REACHING OUT AND TOUCHING EVERYTHING AROUND HIM AT ONCE. HE FEELS THE PRESSURE OF OBJECTS AND THAT FEELING SOMEHOW BECOMES MOVEMENT.
FOR HIM, THERE IS NO BETTER WAY TO TRAVEL.


AND--
GLORI'S APARTMENT. NO HEAT FROM THE WINDOW, THEREFORE NO LIGHT. NO SOUND. NOT MUCH SMELL--
--JUST WHAT'S NORMAL.
SO NOBODY'S HERE. NEITHER GLORI--
--NOR THE GAEL.
I'LL WAIT.
BETTER THAT THAN TRYING TO FIND THE OLD WOMAN OF BEARE-- WHOEVER SHE MIGHT BE.
OF COURSE, I HAVE NO REAL REASON TO BELIEVE THE GAEL IS ATTEMPTING TO FLEE AMERICA...MUCH LESS THAT HE'LL CONTACT THIS OLD WOMAN CROSSBOW MENTIONED.
BUT BOTH THE GAEL AND CROSSBOW ARE FROM THE BRITISH ISLES ...AND THEY'RE BOTH CRIMINAL. SO THEY MIGHT KNOW THE SAME PEOPLE.
BUT I HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW, TO FIND THE OLD WOMAN. AND GLORI SHOULD BE RETURNING HERE TONIGHT.
IT MUST BE PAST MIDNIGHT.
WHERE IS SHE?


MAN NEXT DOOR'S SNORING.
BROCCOLI IN THE REFRIGERATOR'S GOING BAD.
WHERE IS SHE?
COUPLE DOWN THE HALL ARE ARGUING ABOUT THE MAYOR.
WOMAN IN THE CORNER APARTMENT'S BAKING COOKIES AGAIN.
WHERE *IS* SHE?
GLORIANNA'S GOT NEW PERFUME.
AND SHE'S USING A NEW BRAND OF SCOURING POWDER.
WHERE IS SHE?
I COULD TRY TO RELAX, MEDITATE...BUT I DON'T *WANT* TO RELAX. I WANT GLORIANNA.
WHERE COULD SHE *BE*?
WITH ANOTHER MAN?
AM I *JEALOUS*?
I DON'T NEED THIS.
SHE PROBABLY HEARD ABOUT THE GAEL'S ESCAPE AND SHE'S DONE WHAT *ANY* SENSIBLE PERSON WOULD DO WHO HAD THAT MANIAC AFTER THEM...GONE INTO HIDING.
NO SENSE MY HANGING AROUND ANY LONGER.

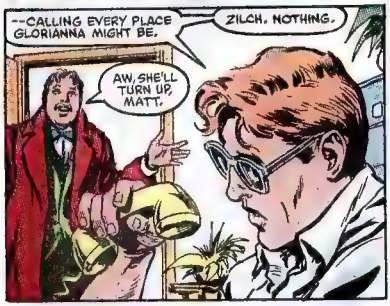
AT THAT MOMENT, SOMEWHERE IN LOWER MANHATTAN...
...THEN SHE SEZ T'ME, SHE SEZ KEEP AN EYE OUT FER THIS GAEL BOYO.
HOTEL
AN' IF I SEE HIM, I'LL BE SENDIN' 'IM TO HIS REWARD.
WHO IS HE, UNCLE?
A KILLER, SEAN, PLAIN AN' SIMPLE.
TIMES WAS HE WAS ONE OF US ...FIGHTIN' FER THE CAUSE, BUT HE WENT OFF HIS NUT, HE DID, FORGOT HIS REASONS FER KILLIN' AND DID IT FER THE JOY OF IT.
WHAT'LL WE BE DOIN' IF HE DOESN'T POP UP SOMEWHERE?
WE'RE TO MEET WITH THE OLD WOMAN AT DELAHANTY'S ACROSS THE RIVER AT EIGHT T'NIGHT.
'TIS A STRANGE TASTE IN THIS HAMB--
GHAK
DON'T BOTHER TRYIN' T'MOVE.

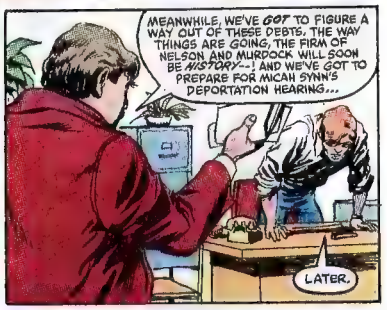
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO. I PUT SOMBTHIN' IN THE FOOD-- A WEE DRAM A GENTLEMAN FROM PERU TAUGHT ME THE MIXIN' OF.
DOES INTERESTIN' THINGS TO A MAN'S CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM.
YOU'RE ALL THREE WHERE YE ARE FOR LIFE--
--WHICH WON'T BE TERRIBLE LONG.
BEFORE YER SAD DEMISE, I'D BE THANKIN' YE FOR SAYIN' ABOUT THE OLD WOMAN OF BEARE BEIN' AT DELAHANTY'S.
I KNEW OF THE OLD WOMAN AN' HOW SHE MAKES TRAVEL ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE IRISH REPUBLICAN ARMY'S AGENTS IN AMERICA--
--BUT I HAD NO IDEA OF THE FINDIN' OF HER... TILL YOU SPOKE JUST THEN.
I WAS HIDIN' IN THE NEXT ROOM-- HORNY I'D OVERHEAR SOME USEFUL INFORMATION.
I KNEW OF THIS HOTEL AS AN IRA BASE FROM YEARS PAST, OF COURSE.
I'LL DEAL WITH THE OLD WOMAN AN' THE FAIR GLORIANNA O'BRIEN AN' BE ON ME WAY TO PARTS UNKNOWN.
FIRST, THOUGH, THERE'S YE THREE. YE MAY HAVE THOUGHT THE POISON WOULD DO YE.
NO, NO... THAT PLEASURE IS FOR ME ALONE.
AH, THE PEACE OF IT... THE SWEET, SWEET PEACE OF IT...

THERE...THE HURRYIN'S DONE AN' WE CAN REST A WHILE BEFORE I FINISH WITH THE TWO OF YE.
'TIS A FAIR THING...TO REST AN' TO SAVOR WHAT'S TO COME. FOR THE ANTICY-PATION CAN BE THE BEST PART--

--WOULDN'T YE BE AGREEIN' WITH ME, NOW?

AND...
MATT...I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HERE!
SINCE THIS MORNING, FOGGY--

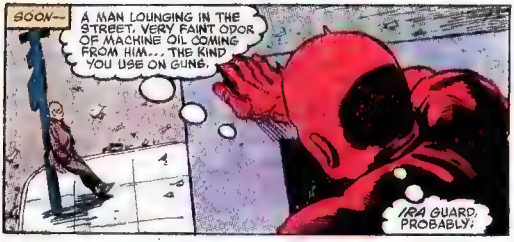

--CALLING EVERY PLACE GLORIANNA MIGHT BE.
ZILCH. NOTHING.
AW, SHE'LL TURN UP, MATT.


MEANWHILE, WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THESE DEBTS. THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING, THE FIRM OF NELSON AND MURDOCK WILL SOON BE HISTORY--! AND WE'VE GOT TO PREPARE FOR MCAN SYNN'S DEPORTATION HEARING...
LATER.

IT'S GETTING COOLER. NIGHT'S COMING. TIME FOR ME TO CROSS THE RIVER TO BROOKLYN--

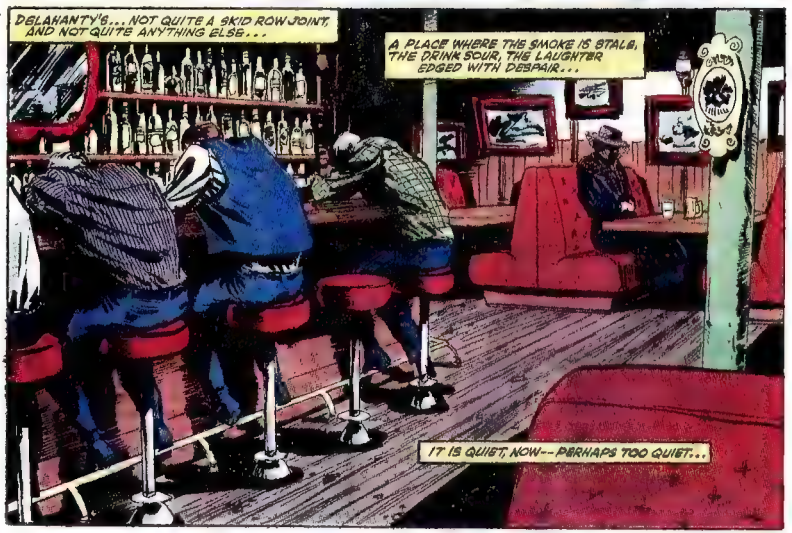
"--AND DELAHANTY'S..."
YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE WANTIN' TO GO IN THERE, OLD WOMAN? WITH THAT MADMAN ON THE LOOSE AN' ALL--
Delahanty's
SOME OF OUR PEOPLE NEED HELP, BRIAN. THEY'VE GOT TO BE ABLE TO FIND ME.

KEEP A SHARP EYE OUT. IF I'M NOT BACK BY NINE, COME IN AN' GET ME.


SOON--
A MAN LOUNGING IN THE STREET. VERY FAINT ODOR OF MACHINE OIL COMING FROM HIM... THE KIND YOU USE ON GUNS.
IRA GUARD, PROBABLY.

NO POINT IN BOTHERING HIM--

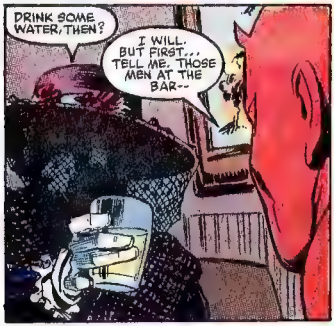
--WHEN I CAN ENTER THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT.

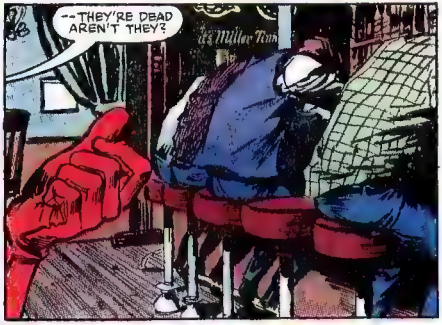

DELAHANTY'S... NOT QUITE A SKID ROW JOINT, AND NOT QUITE ANYTHING ELSE...
A PLACE WHERE THE SMOKE IS STALE, THE DRINK SOUR, THE LAUGHTER EDGED WITH DESPAIR...
IT IS QUIET NOW--PERHAPS TOO QUIET...

THE OLD WOMAN OF BEARB?
WHO WANTS TA KNOW?
CALL ME DAREDEVIL.

I'M LOOKING FOR GLORIANNA O'BREEN.
COULD BE I CAN HELP YE, SIT DOWN.

BEER?
NEVER TOUCH THE STUFF.


DRINK SOME WATER, THEN?
I WILL. BUT FIRST... TELL ME. THOSE MEN AT THE BAR--


--THEY'RE DEAD AREN'T THEY?

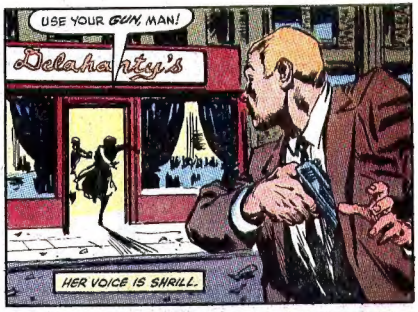
OH, AYE. I KILLED THEM QUICK AN' PAINLESS. BUT THAT'S NO CONCERN OF YOURS.

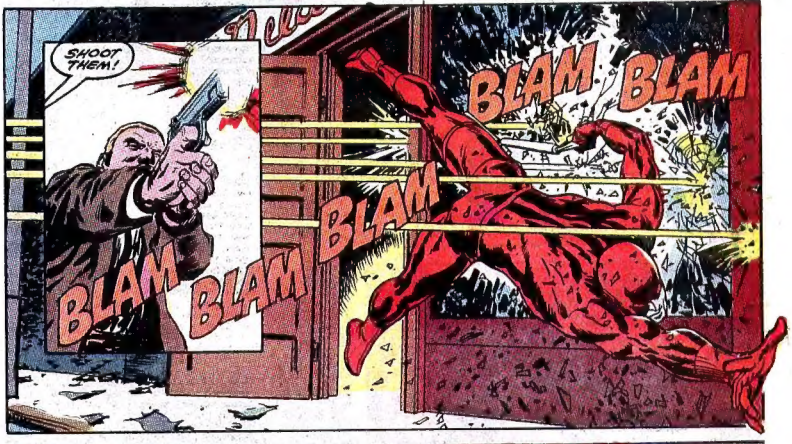
DRINK UP AN' WE'LL DISCUSS THE O'BREEN LASS.
WHAT'S IN HERE? SOME SORT OF POISON?

AH, AN' AREN'T YOU THE *CLEVER* ONE?

BREATHING...COMING FROM THAT CLOSET. THE REAL OLD WOMAN IS THERE...THE GAEL MUST HAVE HAD A REASON TO LET HER LIVE WHILE HE TOOK HER PLACE...
CHUCK
KHRESH
STAY DOWN!

WAIT! DON'T PANIC!


USE YOUR GUN, MAN!
Delahanty's
HER VOICE IS SHRILL.


SHOOT THEM!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

UNGHF

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID--

HE IS AWARE OF MUCH ...THE COLD WIND ...THE RIVER, THE DISTANT MURMUR OF TRAFFIC, THE STRETCHING AND LOCKING OF HIS OWN MUSCLES...
...AND THE TREMENDOUS ENERGY OF THE CITY SURGING AROUND AND THROUGH HIM...
BUT MORE THAN ANY OF THIS, HE IS AWARE OF THE WOMAN'S FEAR--
--THE TERRIBLE DREAD THAT FLINGS HER HEEDLESSLY ONWARD...
HER VOICE, SHRILL A MINUTE AGO, IS NOW A HOARSE WHISPER...
...LOCKED ME AWAY...KEPT ME ALIVE...WANTED TO SEE WHO'D COME...
...WANTED TO HURT ME...
...KILL ME SLOWLY...
SHE FALTERS, STOPS, EXHAUSTED...AND SHE TURNS, AND ALTHOUGH HE IS BLIND, HE KNOWS WHOSE FACE STARES AT HIM...
AND THEN HE IS AWARE OF NOTHING BUT GLORIANNA O'BRIEN, AND HER SHUDDERS, AND HER SOBS...
END

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

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Attention correspondents: if you don't want your full address printed, please be sure to tell us so!

Hey Guys,

I really loved issue #212 of DAREDEVIL, but I feel a strange sense of incongruity in DD's behavior. Daredevil going to the Kingpin to bring Micah Synn to justice! That just doesn't strike me as being kosher. It seems to be that I recall DD pulling the same stunt in MARVEL TEAM-UP #141. And Spider-Man was right, it wasn't cool then or now.

But overall issue #212 was great. I loved Hornhead's battle with the tigers. His speed and agility are indeed mind-boggling.

Micah is undoubtedly one of the most cruel, evil, mean nasty (did I miss any adjectives?) villains in the Marvel Universe.

Scott Porter
W. Covina, CA

Scott, how about sordid, filthy, slimy, lowly, pusillanimous, scurvy, baneful, atrocious, sanguinary, and let us not forget that Micah is generally just not a nice guy. Seriously, though, we think that part of what made #212 such an offbeat story, were the inexorable circumstances that led D.D. to asking for assistance from his deadliest enemy. In other words, if he wanted Micah Synn, he had no choice but to play ball with the Kingpin. No choice.

Dear Sirs,

I really think that something should be done about Debbie Nelson. What she is doing to Foggy is just disgusting. I'm glad Micah hit her at the end of issue #212. I hope that is not the last of her troubles.

Todd Christner
69425 M-62 E-29
Edwardsburg, MI 49112

Dear Ralph,

DAREDEVIL #212 was fantastic. Daredevil and the Kingpin teaming up to battle Micah Synn was extremely interesting. I will be looking forward to the exciting results of this team-up and its after effects.

But before I sign off, I have one request -- Get rid of Foggy Nelson's wife! I can't stand her!

Omar Caprinus
Muskego, WI

Well, Omar, Todd, and all of you legions of Debbie Nelson haters, we are sure that by now you have seen that Debbie has gotten back most of what she had dealt out to poor Foggy, and a good deal more. She ultimately has seen that she has been a fool and a pawn of Micah's all along. And Foggy has found it in his heart to forgive her. We think that if he can forgive her, maybe you folks can find it in your collective hearts to do the same.

And speaking of forgiveness . .

Dear Denny, David, and Ralph,

When a reader, like myself, becomes involved in the goings on in a comic, you just know that it is well written. DAREDEVIL #212 was indeed well written. Micah Synn is certainly some adversary. When Hornhead is forced to team-up with the Kingpin, you know something is amiss.

That scene in which Foggy lied at the press conference got to me the most. I don't think I could ever forgive him for doing that no matter what the circumstances were. Foggy should let Micah keep Debbie, they deserve each other, although Debbie may finally see the light after she got slapped around by Micah at the end of this issue.

Conrad P. Felber
1319 Rose Marie Ave.
Sudbury, Ontario
Canada, P3A 4E4

Yes, Conrad, Debbie did see the light. And as far as Matt forgiving Foggy, we think that the next couple of readers shed a little light on that subject . . .

Dear Ralph,

Welcome aboard the good comic DAREDEVIL. Issue #212 was a great issue to start with. It was interesting to see how the press automatically believed Foggy's story. Why did they find it so easy to believe that Matt and Becky were fabricating the attempted murder tale? The touching scene between Matt and Foggy showed what friendship is all about -- forgiving and supporting. The action in this issue was in typical grand fashion by David, Danny and Pat. Overall, a fine job by everyone involved, and another powerful issue to add to my fine collection of DAREDEVIL comics.

Donnie Schick
Pensacola, FL 32506

Dear Ralph,

Welcome to the editing chores of DAREDEVIL. Issue #212 was beautifully written and illustrated.

Talk about powerful — DD tells a crowd of Kingpin's men, " . . . I'm coming after you when this is done." I often wonder what makes Daredevil tick. He devotes his entire life to fighting crime and what does he get for his troubles? Nothing that I can see.

I was beginning to lose respect for Foggy Nelson. He was acting like a spineless wonder when it came to his wife, Debbie. She was walking all over him. The final straw was when Foggy turned against Matt and lied to the press, disgracing Matt and Becky in public. That had to be one of the most despicable things I've ever seen. And Matt had every right to be angry at Foggy. He should have kept shunning him. It should have meant the end of their friendship. But Matt forgave him. Perhaps that is what it truly means to be a super hero!

Richard D'Aorta
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dear Devil's Advocates,

The art and the story in DAREDEVIL #212 were excellent, but that is not why I'm writing. No, I'm writing in the hopes that something that I read in this issue was not true. In the scene in which DD fights the tigers I assumed that he had rendered them unconscious, but then on page 18 one of Micah's men reports that DD had killed the tigers. If this is true I will have to reconsider reading future issues of this normally fine comic. The senseless killing of two beautiful creatures is inhuman and inexcusable.

B.R. Wilder
Arlington, VA

B.R., Daredevil would never take the life of any living creature and in that instance, was acting strictly in self-defense. We can only assume that in reporting to Micah, his henchmen would have to exaggerate the truth to compensate for their failure. After all, only a man who was able to kill two tigers barehanded would be able to defeat four of King Micah's best henchmen. Right? Wrong! They obviously don't know old DD as well as we do.

Dear Ralph,

I've just finished reading DAREDEVIL #212, and it was great from cover to cover.

For a relative newcomer to the field of comics David Mazzucchelli sure has all the right moves. His pencils and Bulanadi's inks add a great deal to the book.

A lot of good things are happening in DAREDEVIL as of late. I was extremely pleased to see the insight into Foggy's character. Let's see more of this. I was also glad to see Daredevil remembering Stick and the things he learned from him. I was beginning to think that DD had forgotten all about Stick. I hope to see more of Stick, and Daredevil's coming to terms with who he is.

This is not the first time DD's teamed up with the Kingpin and probably won't be the last. I and probably most other readers, am glad that DD's association with the Kingpin of Crime is as cut and dried as it is. And I'm relieved that Daredevil didn't sacrifice any of his high ideals.

Kenny Everhart
R.R. #1
Camden, OH 45311

Kenny, Daredevil is a man of principles. He has never sacrificed them before and for our money he never will.

Dear Editor,

All I can say is that you better have Daredevil kick Micah Synn where the sun don't shine. No getting off easy. We readers demand satisfaction.

Kurt Leich
Altoona, PA 16601

And far be it from us to deny you, Kurt. Still, we think Micah's comeuppance in #214 will have a somewhat more lasting effect on him than a simple boot in the butt. Let us know if we're right, okay?

And don't forget to be back here in thirty days for the strangest DD saga yet, guest-starring none other than the Black Widow! Be here for "Sight-Stealer"!